

The Protected By Allah

# ...The Blessing of light...



بسم الله الرحمن الرحيم  
In The Name of Allah

...The Blessing  
of Light...

By:  
The Protected By Allah





Finally, the train came with its high whistle, calling me and my twin brother, Tom, to the journey of a lifetime!.. Finally, we will visit the mountains and enjoy their beautiful scenery, clear sky, and sparkling stars!

Tooot!

Toot!

Tooot!







The group of travelers hurried to the train, of course we hurried with them, crowding them until we took our seat and handed over our tickets to the official.. We sat down rubbing our hands from the excessive enthusiasm, as for our hearts they were calling **"Come on, train, Go!!.. Go!!"**

After a long wait, the train finally went off, the breezes began to caress our noses while we were counting the minutes, waiting to reach our desired destination!

Two travelers in the opposite seat caught our attention, they were an old father and his son. The son was about fifteen years old, but the strangest thing about him was that he was acting like a little kid; the simplest things was catching his attention and making him shout with joy.. My brother and I were exchanging sarcastic looks..





We didn't know whether this was the first time this young man was riding a train, but is it worth to shout like this though he was a young man of this age?!.. **What a strange behavior!**.. And why his father smiled at him instead of asking him to calm down??.. We were confused and we no longer knew an explanation for the matter!



Throughout the journey, we were hearing his surprise shouts: "Dad, look, we are moving forward and everything is running back!!".. "Dad.. did you see the green color of the trees , what a wonderful!.. It makes you feel happy, comfortable and energized!!".. "Dad, look there is a house there!, he has two windows and the door is in the middle!"





An apple seller passed by the booth, the young man said: "Dad, can we buy apples?".. And as soon as he ate it, he smiled happily and said: "Dad, look at the color of the apple, it is amazing yellow, it makes the apple sweeter than its taste! Indeed, Glory be to Allah! , how beautiful it is!!"





After a while, he shouted happily: “Dad, wait for me, I will go to the bathroom by Myself!” As soon as he went, my brother and I laughed, although we tried to hide it.. but the young man's father looked at us annoyed and patiently took his breath. We were ashamed of ourselves, but he finally said:



Where are you??  
Hold my hand!

Don't leave me alone!

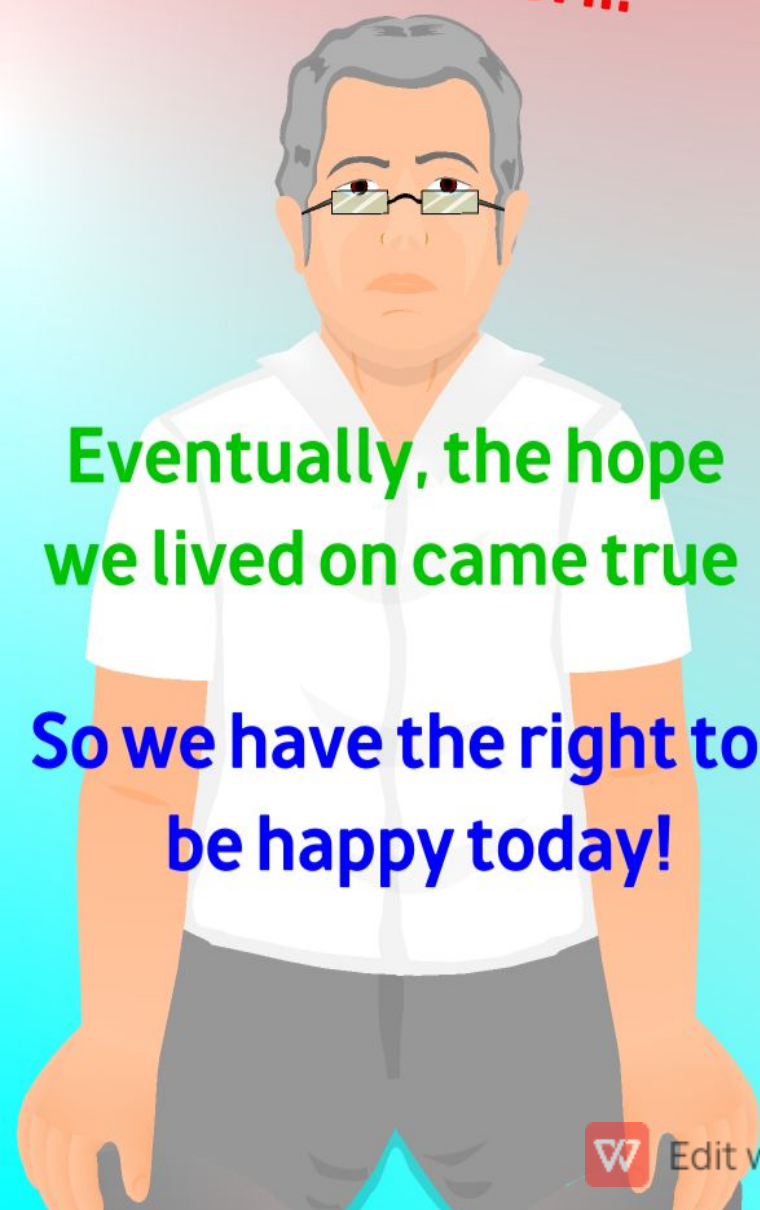


"If you knew the reason, the wonder would have vanished. Did you think that this young man was blind only a few days ago, but **Allah** has blessed us and enabled us to perform a surgical operation, by which **Allah** restored his sight to him. Here we have been discharged from the hospital for the first time, and here he is enjoying this Great Blessing on our way to our home; this blessing that is the secret of our happiness and our independence from others???"

Days we don't want to remember...

Eventually, the hope we lived on came true

So we have the right to be happy today!





At that moment, my brother and I were absolutely ashamed, we misbehaved and were quick to judge, but when the young man returned to his seat, we congratulated him on his safety and began to share his joy and shout with him, thanking **Allah** for the blessing of sight: "Look at the splendor of that!".. "Look at the magic of this!" !!!



**...Done by The Grace of Allah...**

